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Book and Job Printing
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POETRY.

IS THERE A GOD?

BY ARCHETYPAL.

Is there a God?
Look to yon firmament above,
Where world on world peers out,
And ask the planets that move—
Or ask thine heart, whence springs the doubt;
Ask, and thine inward soul will say,
These are his works—and His alone;
All in that fair blue Heaven we see,
Bear proof of Him, the Eternal One.

Is there a God?
Look to the mighty depths below,
Where ocean's dark caverns sweep—
Whence springs his mystic ebb and flow—
What power commands the restless deep?
"The nature." Yes, but nature too,
Proclaims to all—proclaims aloud—
Holds forth in every shade we view,
The power of a ruling God.

Is there a God?
Look to the green and fertile earth—
Look to each leaf—each plant we see!
And ask thyself what gave them birth,
The smallest blade—the loftiest tree.
Thine heart must tell thee, if sincere—
Thine eye bear witness of the proof;
That thou can't feel, and see 'em there,
The will; the power of Him above.

Is there a God?
Oh! doubt it not: where'er we gaze,
Where'er we roam, where'er we be,
There is in all and every place,
Myriads of proof, Lord God, of thee;
The eagle soaring in high air,
The insect on the low grass and;
The great, the small, in every sphere;
All nature's work, proclaim a God.

Is there a God?
Man, ask that which within thee dwells,
And wakes thy soul to hope and fear;
That which thine every action feels,
And whispers to thine heart and ear,
Or look around, beneath above;
Look where thou wilt, thou'lt ever see,
In all, in each, full proof enough,
Of Him who reigns eternally.

I do not hush the Gospel in my books,
And thus upon the public mind intrude it,
And if I thought, like Otobean cooks,
No food was fit to eat till I had chewed it,
No Bible still I don't affect to stalk,
Nor lend with courtesy my familiar talk—
For man may pious texts repeat,
And yet religion have no inward seat;
'Tis not so plain as the old Hill of Howth,
A man has got his belly full of meat
Because he talks with victuals in his mouth!
Hood.

THE BETROTHED.

From the Ladies' National Magazine.

THE BETROTHED.

A TALE OF THE SANTEE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "MARION'S MEN," &c.

"Our love is true, but true and true,
Our leader frank and bold,
The British soldier trembles
When Marion's name is told."

Our fortress is the good green wood,
Our fort the Cypress tree,
We know the forest round us,
As we know the heart of thee.

We to the English soldier
That love shall be our seal,
On them shall light at midnight
A strange and sudden fear."

DEBART.

The family of Mr. Newton were assembled in the little parlor where they were accustomed to spend their evenings. Mr. Newton himself, a venerable gentleman from the old school, was silently reading a stray English newspaper; his wife, a matron but a few years younger, sat engaged with her knitting, as was then fashionable; and their only surviving child, a beautiful girl of nineteen, and the pledge of their old age, occupied herself with a rare piece of embroidery, such as would put to shame the boasted needlework of our own day. Suddenly the door opened, and the grey, woolly head of the old butler was thrust in.

"A note for Missus Emily," said he, as he presented it to her on a silver waiter.
The young lady arose, but the instant she saw the superscription of the note, her face became a deathly pallor. Struggling, however, to conceal her emotion, so that it should not be perceptible to her parents, she walked with a firm step out into the hall, and pausing beneath the great lamp which hung in the passage, tore open the note with trembling fingers, and began eagerly to read it.

The contents, whatever they were, powerfully agitated the reader; and she was forced to lean against the banister of the staircase to prevent falling.

"Shall I bring a glass of water?" said the old butler, who had stood at a respectful distance while she read the note.

She started, for she had not been aware of his presence, and gasped for breath as if about to speak. With an effort she asked—
"Who brought this note, Johnson?"

"It was left here by a horseman," said he, in a whisper. "I believe—I am positive, it was one of Capt. Elwyn's men. He told me what had happened, and begged me to deliver the note immediately."

Emily paused before she replied. The period of our story was that dark and melancholy era in the history of the revolution, when Cornwallis, having overrun South Carolina, had expressed his determination to extinguish the last spark of rebellion—a period when to be suspected of being a patriot was almost certain ruin, and when such of the whigs as fell into the royalists' power expected their offence with life. The note in Emily's hands informed her that he to whom she was betrothed, had been captured by royalists, and was to be executed on the succeeding day. Well, therefore, might poor Emily tremble. But her weakness was only momentary. She knew it would be useless to apply to her parents in this emergency. The age of her father had kept him neutral hitherto, and Emily was unwilling to compromise him now, and, by so doing, endanger his life. Every other consideration connected with her situation also passed rapidly before her. In a few minutes her plan was resolved on, and it was one that called for all her energy and high resolve to execute.

Emily, however, was a woman to shrink at no common obstacles in the cause of those she loved. And fervently, ay! with her whole heart, she loved the gallant and courageous Captain Elwyn. They had been acquainted from childhood, the father of Capt. Elwyn having resided on a plantation contiguous to that of Mr. Newton. On the breaking out of the war of Independence, the young man had entered the American army, and his father dying shortly before the fall of Charleston, Capt. Elwyn's estate had since been confiscated by the royal government. Emily had been long secretly engaged to the active young partisan, but her father, though he had consented to the betrothal, had refused to assent to the nuptials until the termination of the war.

Such was the condition of circumstances when this note was put into Emily's hands. The missive was written by one of the troop of mounted volunteers which Elwyn had raised on his own responsibility after the fall of Charleston. In hasty words the note informed her that, on the preceding evening, a detachment of their force had been assailed by superior numbers, most of them slain and their leader made prisoner. The writer had with difficulty escaped. He had lingered long enough in the enemy's post to deliver the note to the young officer, to learn that the young officer, after a hasty examination, had been ordered to be hung as a traitor on the ensuing day. Lost to all hope, he had suddenly thought of Miss Newton, whose betrothal to his leader he was one of the few cognizant of, and had written and delivered this note, after which he had made the best of his way out of the perilous neighborhood.

"Johnson," she said looking suddenly up, "you did right in not alarming my parents. Say nothing to them of this. But go quietly and saddle two horses, one for me, and one for yourself—Come for me at nine o'clock, by which time my parents will have retired. I am going over to the British post."

The old butler looked up in surprise. Every trace of paleness had vanished from the cheek of his mistress; and in her brilliant eye and heightened color, shone forth decision and energy.

When Emily found herself alone in her chamber, however, her composure again deserted her, and she burst into a flood of tears. All the perils of the expedition rose before her. The world might say harsh things of a maiden who thus, in the dead of night, would ride forth on such an errand. Besides it was a two hours' journey to the British post, and when she arrived there it might be too late to see the commanding officer. She knew not for what hour on the following morning the execution was fixed, but if she did not see the English commander that night, she feared she would fail to obtain an interview in the morning. Yet she dared not set forth sooner lest her parents should discover her intentions, and interpose their authority. Thus this noble girl was a prey of harassing emotions. But religion, in that hour of anguish, came to her aid, and kneeling by her bedside she prayed fervently for strength from on high. She was still at prayer when the old butler came to announce to her that all was ready.

It was approaching midnight when Emily and her attendant rode into the little village of —. The lights in the inn proved that some of the villagers were yet abroad. Stranding her face in her veil, Emily waited with a palpitating heart while her companion inquired for the quarters of the commanding officer. They were at the inn itself; the officer was waiting in his room; and sending up word that a lady wished to see him, Emily was soon ushered into his presence. Her limbs almost refused her support as leaning on the old butler's arm she approached the door of the parlor where the interview was to take place.

"Miss Newton!" exclaimed a familiar voice in a strong surprise as she entered, while the occupant of the room hastily rose to hand her a chair. "This is an unexpected honor, and his eyes sparkled with pleasure."

"Colonel Thorne," exclaimed Emily, in a no less surprised tone, for in the commanding officer she recognized a rejected admirer, nor did the discovery calm her agitation, or lessen her fears.

"I beg of you to be seated," said he, with a

lover-like difference; "pray, has anything happened to Mr. Newton? Your coming alarmed me. But rely on my aid to do any thing you ask."

These encouraging words partially allayed Emily's fears, yet she felt a strong repugnance to ask a rejected lover for the life of Capt. Elwyn. For a moment, therefore, she shrank from her task. But, seeing that Col. Thorne still kept silence, she remembered all that hung on her interview, and gathered boldness to speak.

"Nothing has happened to Mr. Newton. All are well at the Park. But we have just heard that an old and esteemed neighbor has been made a prisoner, and is to die to-morrow—Captain Elwyn, I mean—and I have come to beg his life—I knew not when I set forth that you commanded at this post, or I should have spared myself the agony of the last three hours' suspense."

"The brow of her listener had darkened at the mention of his prisoner's name, and his eyes were keenly and meaningfully fixed on Emily while she concluded. She felt that Colonel Thorne was reading her secret: her voice faltered and her cheek grew pale.

"Nay! this is a boon beyond my power to grant," said the officer, in an excited tone; "nor did I suppose Miss Newton had learned to plead for rebels, when I expressed my willingness to accede to her wishes. Capt. Elwyn must die."

Emily looked at the compressed lip and saw the angry gleam of the speaker's eye, and her heart died within her. But despair gave her new courage.

"Say not so," she exclaimed, "you can and will save his life. You are all powerful at this post. My—our eternal gratitude will be yours." She stopped in confusion, conscious that she had betrayed herself.

"Do your parents know that you are here?" said Col. Thorne, suddenly pausing in the hurried strides he was taking to and fro; then witnessing her embarrassment, at his question, and reading in it the confirmation of his suspicions, he added with cold civility, "Allow me, Miss, to send an escort to see you safely home. It ill befits a young woman of birth and education to be riding over the country at night on Quixotic errands."

There was a sneering tone in the latter part of his speech, which would have paralyzed all hope but in the heart of a devoted woman. Emily saw that the jealousy of his rival prompted this ungenerous speech; and in terror for her lover, all maidenly reserve was forgot.

"Oh! be not so harsh—so cruel," she cried rising and seizing the officer's coat as he turned towards the door. "Spare the life of Capt. Elwyn! Do not visit on him your anger at me. See, here I kneel for this boon. Grant my petition and I will ever pray for you. Look into your heart and be generous!"

"Alas, Miss Newton," said her rejected lover heighly, "you forget yourself and me. Capt. Elwyn must die. He is a rebel, and shall suffer as such," exclaimed Col. Thorne with energy, stung to madness, and every noble feeling banished from his heart by jealousy. "As he has sown, so must he reap."

"Nay! have mercy on him, as you hope for mercy hereafter yourself," imploringly cried Emily, clinging to him, "or at least have mercy on me. Ask anything you wish in return then, she added impetuously, as she strove to disengage herself from her, "command me never to see Capt. Elwyn more, and you shall be obeyed."

"Ha! will you do this?" Colonel Thorne, suddenly turning to her and grasping her wrist in his vehemence, till she almost screamed with pain. "Will you go farther? Will you promise to be mine? I will take you at your word. I ask this Promise, and Capt. Elwyn is free!"

Poor Emily, at these words, gazed in speechless horror at the officer. Had Col. Thorne asked her only to sacrifice Capt. Elwyn, he might have extorted a promise to that effect; but to wed him whom she did not love, was a boon beyond even her power to grant. She felt that it would be better that both she and Capt. Elwyn should die than that such a sacrifice should be made. She remained silent, but pale as death.

"Speak—I give you the option," said Col. Thorne. "I once knelt to you—you than had no pity."

"Oh! do not ask it," implored Emily. "Anything else—"

The face of Col. Thorne grew white with rage. "What!" he exclaimed passionately, "do you think me more than human?—Shall I give up him whom, by your own confession, I know to be the rival that riled from me your love? But for him, you would have loved me. Shall I free this hated rival, when it is in my power to be revenged on him?—Shall I do that, too without an equivalent?—You ask strange things, Miss Newton—ay, expect me to put the knife to my own throat. I have loved you with passionate earnestness—I would as willingly die as see you another's—yet you ask me to spare a rival's life that you may wed him before my face. Away! he cried in bitter scorn, flinging her arm from him, completely transported with passion.

"But I will promise—I will swear never to marry Captain Elwyn," eagerly interposed the suppliant.

"Rely on a woman's oath!" said Col. Thorne, with a passionate sneer. "A thing given to day and broken to-morrow! As well trust the fickle seas or put faith in traitors."

Emily rose sadly to her feet. The last word had crushed what remained of hope to her bosom. She saw that passion had distorted a nature, always prone to selfishness, into the cruelty of a fiend. Her demeanor suddenly assumed a dignity which awed Colonel Thorne even amid the lure of jealousy.

"God forgive you," she said, and grant that on your death-bed, you may not plead to him in vain."

I have but one favor to ask of you," she said after a pause, "and that is an interview with—with Captain Elwyn."

There was such a lofty majesty in her air, which was an air rather of a superior than a suppliant, that Col. Thorne quailed as selfish, passion and cruelty ever does before true nobility of soul. He would have refused the boon had he dared, but he was awed into consent, though the moment after she left his presence and the order for her admission to the prisoner had been issued, he cursed himself for having been influenced into the concession.

The room in which Captain Elwyn was confined was situated on the ground floor of the inn, no more secure place existed in the village, which itself was composed of but four or five houses. A few steps brought Emily into the entrance of the apartment. The door was flung open, and she stood in the presence of her lover.

He was reading by a solitary candle, when thus interrupted, and looking up he saw with surprise, a veiled female figure. Emily trembled excitedly. She dreaded that Capt. Elwyn would think that she overstepped the bounds of female modesty in thus seeking him; but this fear was soon dissipated, for her lover immediately recognized her form, sprang forward with a joyful exclamation, and the poor girl now all nervousness and agitation, fell weeping into his arms.

When she was more composed he drew from her a narrative of the means by which she learned of his danger.

"And you dared the perils of a midnight ride to see me! God bless you, dearest!—But I would you had not come," he added mournfully. "I would you had spared yourself this sad interview—I would you had known nothing of my peril till all was over."

"Say not so," replied Emily striving to compose her tears. "There is a melancholy pleasure in this interview. You but go before to a better world, I feel that I shall follow soon."

Her lover pressed her mutely to his bosom; the tears were in his own eyes, but called up by her agony, not by his.

"I knew from the first moment of my capture," said he at length, "that there was no hope. Col. Thorne, if he does not know, he suspects my love for you and would rejoice to destroy a rival and rebel at once. We are old foes in the field. I have asked him no favors."

"Alas! 'tis but too true," said the weeping girl. "I saw him before I came to you, and pleaded in vain for your life."

"Now this is too much," exclaimed the prisoner with a burst of indignant feeling. "I would rather have sacrificed my right hand than that he should thus triumph over you! Yet heaven bless you, dearest, for making the effort. The knowledge of love like this—so self-sacrificing, will smooth my few hours of life."

"Oh! Henry, is there no hope?" exclaimed Emily looking up. "It cannot be that I am to lose you. I will not believe it. Succor will yet come from some quarter. Say that there is hope!" she said almost frantically.

The bitterness of death was increased by a sight of her agony, and Capt. Elwyn turned away to conceal his feelings. He pressed her to his breast but dared not make answer.

"Do not bid me despair," cried Emily wildly, "say there is hope of aid from some of your friends."

"Alas!" replied the prisoner, "there is no hope. 'Tis true," he added, brightening up, "that a couple score of brave men might surprise this post; but where are such to be found? My own troop is scattered or slain, and Marion, whom I was watching to join, is far away. It is better, dearest, you should know the truth at once, and prepare yourself for my death. For myself I care little, but your agony unnerves me. I have had my thoughts on heaven ever since I was condemned; let us together look above, there you may derive strength of soul; God will temper the wind to the shorn lamb."

Poor Emily at these words wept afresh, but yielding her hand to her lover, they knelt together on the prison floor. A few minutes of silent meditation on the prisoner's part followed; and during that pause Emily rebuked herself for having lost her composure, when she should have been the one to cheer and sustain. Directly the voice of her betrothed arose in prayer. The accents were clear, full and firm, and as he poured out his earnest supplications that strength might be granted to her, who knelt by his side, Emily felt a holy fervor glow in her bosom. Her emotion was not one of hope nor one wholly of resignation; but it was mingling of both, and she experienced fully in the words of the petitioner, that God's ways are not as our ways, and what seemeth to him right is best.

When they arose from their knees, both were more composed, and their eyes met each other in a glance of affection that seemed too spiritualized and heavenly for this earth. It appeared to Emily, at that moment, as if she would be supremely happy, could she but die with her betrothed. Suddenly a knock was heard at the door.

"It is a signal for your departure—we must now part," said the prisoner; and in a solemn but affectionate tone he added, "our next meeting will be in heaven."

Emily's tears again flowed; nor could she speak for choking. The door opened, and the soldier entered to lead her out. She turned to take a last look on her betrothed. By an uncontrollable impulse she flung her arms around his neck, forgetting the presence of the soldier, and thinking only that she should never behold that dear face again. Then consciousness passed from her.

"Away!" said the prisoner to the soldier, who would have taken the insensible form from the prison. "I will hear her myself to the door, and

commit her to the servant's care. Oh! Emily, do we part forever? Ha! what is that?" he suddenly exclaimed, stopping quickly.

The soldier, too, stopped. A shot rang across the night, then another, then a third; and in rapid succession followed shouts, the clash of sabres, with huzzas, and all the tumult of a life and death struggle. The conflict, whatever it was about, was close at hand.

"Huzza!—we have them!—down with the British murderers!—liberty or death!"

These were the words, that, pronounced within a few feet of the prisoner, apparently by a voice outside the inn, thrilled through the heart of Capt. Elwyn, and made the inanimate burden on his bosom faintly open her eyes. The soldier started into the passage, forgetting to close the door; while sounds of hurrying footsteps were heard from the upper rooms. Could the post have been surprised? Captain Elwyn would have laid down his precious burden and availed himself of the open door to inquire, but the still half inanimate charge clung to him, and he shrank from exposing her to a chance shot by rushing out into the melee. He did not have long to wait, however; the uproar deepened every minute and grew nearer. At length there was a sound like the crashing of a door, and a rush was made into the passage leading to his cell.

"Huzza! the day's our own!" shouted a manly voice in great excitement, and Capt. Elwyn recognized the tones of the faithful trooper who had apprized Miss Newton of his capture. "Marion forever—the swamp fox again the British any day. Huzza! How are you captain? You're all safe, and the infantry cryin' for quarters, and seizing his leader's hand, the honest fellow shook it in a frisky delight, and at the same time jerking his cap from his head, he whirled it to the ceiling.

The uproar without now suddenly ceased; and was transferred to the prisoner cell. A dozen sturdy yeomanry rushed in and seized Capt. Elwyn's hand; some of those he seemed to know, others were strangers to him, though he recognized their uniform, which was that of Marion's men. The whole passed so quickly, that the intruders had not time to perceive Emily whom Capt. Elwyn still partially supported, though now fully restored to consciousness, she shrank blushing behind him. At length a small swarthy man appeared, for whom all made way. He eagerly seized the prisoner's hand.

"God bless you General Marion," said Captain Elwyn, in a deep emotion. "I owe you my life."

"Say nothing of it. We happened to meet your brave fellow there, and came hither as fast as spurs could bring us. The post was surprised beautifully, though Col. Thorne made a desperate resistance, and died sword in hand. But, ah! Miss Newton! said he, suddenly recognizing our heroine, and comprehending the situation of affairs at a glance, he said, to his followers, "But come, my brave boys, let us now that we have freed Captain Elwyn, see that our victory is secure, and then prepare to be off; for the news of this surprise will bring a hive of those English bees about our ears if we stay here till day-break."

His men hastily obeyed their loved leader's order, when Gen. Marion whispered to Captain Elwyn to lead Miss Newton to a more private room, followed them.

Shall we attempt to paint the emotions that swelled in Emily's bosom, when she found herself alone with her betrothed, no longer under sentence of death, but free? The first movement of the lovers, when they had closed the door of the little parlor with Capt. Elwyn led Emily was to return thanks for this deliverance. Not till that moment did Emily understand the mingling hope and resignation which had followed the prayer in the cell; but now she knew that it was a prophetic gleam of happiness, mercifully sent to cheer her soul.

It was many months after that eventful night when a horseman, covered with dust, arrived at Mr. Newton's door. Dismounted and hurried to the parlor, without waiting to be announced—Emily was the first to see him.

"Henry," she exclaimed springing towards him.

"Father, mother, here is Capt. Elwyn!"

"Returned to claim his bride," he said, continuing her sentence and extending his hand to Mr. Newton. "Cornwallis had surrendered to Washington at Yorktown, and peace is now secure. My country no longer needs my aid and hereafter I shall turn my sword into a reaping hook—shall I now claim your daughter, Mr. Newton?"

"God bless you," said the old man, joining their hands. "This day I have long prayed for: when my country should be free, and Emily have a protector. I can say with Simon, 'Lord, now more than ever thy servant departs in peace.'"

A day and Capt. Elwyn were married; and lived long and happy. After the close of the war at M. Marion visited them, and many a pleasant day was spent by the General and Capt. Elwyn in fighting their battles over again.

ANECDOTE OF FRANKLIN.

When Dr. Franklin's mother-in-law first discovered that the young man had a banker's for her daughter, the good old lady said she did not know so well about giving her daughter to a printer—there were two printing offices in the United States, and she was not certain the country would support them. It was plain young Franklin would depend for the support of his family on the profits of the third, and this was rather a doubtful chance. If such an objection was raised to a would-be son-in-law, when there were but two printing offices in the United States, how can a printer get a wife now, when the last census shows the number to be 1,557?

Legislature of Maine.

IN SENATE.

Saturday, May 23.

Bill granting proprietors and owners of land forfeited to the State for non-payment of taxes, the right to redeem the same, and further time to pay certain taxes, came from the House passed to be engrossed. The Bill was read once and Monday assigned.

Communications were received from Hon. Samuel M. Alden and Hon. Samuel H. Talbot, Councilors elect, signifying their acceptance of the office, and their readiness to be qualified.

On motion of Mr. Bellamy, Ordered, That a message be sent to the House, proposing a convention of the two branches in the Hall of the House, this day at 11 o'clock, for the purpose of qualifying Hon. Samuel M. Alden and Hon. Samuel H. Talbot, Councilors elect.

A message was subsequently received from the House, announcing the concurrence of that body in the above proposition.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Saturday, May 23.

On motion of Mr. Ingersoll of Danville, the committee on Military Pensions was directed to inquire into the expediency of making provision in favor of the officers and soldiers of the revolution who served more than six months, and also in favor of the widows of such as reside in the State.

Communications were received from Samuel M. Alden and Samuel H. Talbot, Councilors elect, accepting the office to which they had been elected. The were subsequently qualified in convention of both branches.

IN SENATE.

Monday, May 25.

A list of the unfinished business referred to the present Legislature, by the Legislature of 1845, was read, and the business referred to appropriate committees.

On motion of Mr. Dunn, Ordered, (the House concurring,) that Friday next be assigned for the election of a U. S. Senator for six years, commencing on the 4th of March, 1847—and to this end, that the House ballot at 10 1/2 o'clock and notify the Senate, and the Senate ballot at 11 o'clock and notify the House.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Monday, May 25.

On motion of Mr. Stuart of Hollis, the use of the Hall of the House was granted, on Sunday, to the ministers of the gospel who are members of this House, for religious worship. This order was subsequently referred to the committee on public buildings, with directions to grant the use of the Hall under certain regulations to be adopted by the parties concerned.

On motion of Mr. Grant of Litchfield, the committee on the Judiciary was directed to inquire into the expediency of providing that all children shall be vaccinated before being admitted to primary schools.

Order from the Senate assigning Friday for the choice of U. S. Senator was passed in concurrence.

IN SENATE.

Tuesday, May 26.

The Senate also non-concurred the House in its reference to the Judiciary Committee of the Order in relation to the vaccination of children before being admitted to primary schools, and referred to the same to the Committee on Education.

Communication was received from James White, Treasurer of State elect, signifying his acceptance of the office, and transmitting the Bond required by law—and the same was referred to the Joint Committee on Treasurer's accounts.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Tuesday, May 26.

On motion of Mr. Norcross of Charleston, the Judiciary committee was instructed to inquire into the expediency of repealing or amending the 51st chapter of the Revised Statutes.

IN SENATE.

Wednesday, May 27.

On motion of Mr. Bronson, Ordered, That the Committee on the Judiciary inquire into the expediency of making provision for notices to Defendants, when there has been no personal service and they are out of the State, in actions returnable before Justices of the Peace.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Wednesday, May 27.

On motion of Mr. Barnes of Portland, the committee on Agriculture was directed to enquire whether any further legislation is necessary on the subject of fowage.

Passed, finally. Bill granting to proprietors and owners of lands forfeited to the State for non-payment of taxes, the right to redeem the same, and further time to pay certain taxes; resolve in favor of the town of Webster; resolve laying a tax on the several counties of this State.

IN SENATE.

Thursday, May 28.

Order in relation to extending the time for payment of the State Lands, came from the House, that body non-concurring the Senate in its reference to the committee on the Judiciary, and referring the same to the committee on State Lands and State Roads. The Senate receded from its former vote, and concurred with the House.

Passed to be enacted. Bill granting to proprietors and owners of lands forfeited to the State for non-payment of taxes, the right to redeem the same, and further time to pay certain taxes.

Finally passed. Resolves, laying a tax on the several Counties of the State.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Passed, finally—Bill additional in relation to

the Maine Bank; bill in addition to an act to incorporate the Bangor House Proprietors; bill to incorporate the Sabattis Woolen, and Cotton and Woolen Manufacturing Company.

IN SENATE.

Friday, May 29.

A communication was received from the Secretary of State, transmitting returns of Agricultural Societies, and the same was referred to the committee on Agriculture.

On motion of Mr. Redington, Ordered, That the committee on Education inquire into the expediency of providing by law for funding the amount of money received into the Treasury for the sale of public lands, set apart by Resolve of Feb. 1823, for the promotion of Education.

Election of U. S. Senator.

A message was received from the House, informing the Senate, that the House had elected, on its part, Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, a Senator in the Congress of the United States, for six years from the 4th day of March 1847—and at 11 o'clock, agreeably to adjournment, the Senate proceeded to the election on its part.

On motion of Mr. Perry, a committee consisting of Messrs. Perry, Haines, and Dunn, was raised to receive, sort and count the votes of the Senate.

Having attended to the duty assigned them, the committee reported as follows:

Whole number of votes. 31
Necessary to a choice. 16
Hugh J. Anderson had 27
George Evans 3
Luther Severance 1

And Hugh J. Anderson was declared elected on the part of the Senate, a Senator in Congress for six years from the 4th day of March 1847.

On motion of Mr. Perry, a message was sent to the House, informing that body of the result of the ballot in the Senate.

On motion of Mr. Dunn, the Senate Adj.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Friday, May 29.

John Hubbard, representative elect from South Berwick, appeared, was qualified, and took his seat.

Papers from the Senate disposed of in concurrence.

Mr. Chadwick of Portland was appointed to wait upon the Treasurer of State to the Council Chamber, for the purpose of his being qualified, who subsequently reported that he had attended to that duty, and that the Treasurer had taken and subscribed the oaths of office.

On motion of Mr. Barnes, the Bond was directed to be filed in the office of the Secretary of State.

At 10 1/2 o'clock, agreeably to assignment the House proceeded to ballot for an U. S. Senator for six years from the fourth of March next.

Messrs. Friend of Enns, McLeish of Gorham Allen of Bangor, Treat of Frankfort, Oakham Garland, were appointed a committee to receive, sort and count votes, who subsequently reported that the

Whole number of votes was 145
Necessary for a choice 73
Hannibal Hamlin had 82
George Evans 56
Samuel Fessenden 1
Wm. P. Fessenden 1
Freeman H. Morse 1
Hugh J. Anderson 1
Blank 1

And that Hannibal Hamlin was elected on the part of the House. The report was accepted, and the Senate informed thereof.

The Secretary of the Senate subsequently informed the House that that body had made choice, on its part, of Hugh J. Anderson for Senator.

On motion of Mr. Levensaler, Wednesday next was assigned for another trial, the Senate concurring.

THE FOLLOWING FULL DETAILS OF THE IMPORTANT VICTORIES ON THE RIO GRANDE, we copy from the Correspondence of the New York Herald:

POINT ISABEL, BRANCO DE SANTIAGO, Texas, May 10, 1846.

I take the liberty of enclosing you a sketch of the country, from this Point to Fort Cross, in front of Matamoros, (where he the remains of our lamented Quartermaster Gen. T. Cross, who was basely murdered by the Mexicans,) also the battle fields of Gen. Z. Taylor, on the 8th and 9th instant.

Gen. Taylor with 2,000 men, and 300 wagons, 12 pieces of artillery, left this on the 7th, with supplies for Fort Cross, and to relieve Major Brown, who was in command, hemmed in by Mexicans in the rear, and bombarded in front. On the 8th, he met the enemy about ten miles from the fort, immediately across his road—7,000 horse, foot, and 14 pieces of artillery, drawn up in battle array, their front on the prairie.

He immediately formed for attack, and marched on until near them; then parked his train, and the attack began on the part of the Mexicans at 3 o'clock, P. M., and was continued until dark, when both armies rested on the field. During the battle, which was with artillery, the enemy made one charge with 1,000 cavalry, and were manfully met by the 5th infantry, led by Lieut. Col. McIntosh, which turned them and then charged in return by Lt. Duncan, company A Light Artillery, which moved them down. Our loss is 14 killed, 33 wounded—no officers amongst the former—Capt. J. Page, 4th Infantry and Major Ringgold, severely, if not mortally, wounded; Lieut. J. E. Blake, Topographical Engineer, killed by accidental discharge of his own pistol. The enemy's loss was very severe—from 500 to 600 killed and wounded. Next morning at day break, the two armies were drawn out in battle array, and shortly afterwards the enemy withdrew into the chaparral, (woods) without any further attempt. Gen. Taylor after throwing up some small protection for his wagon train, left in charge of Captain G. H. Crossman, A. Q. M., protected by the armed teamsters, and Lieut. Churchill, 23 artillery, with two pieces of artillery, and pursued the road for the fort. Within three miles of the fort he found the enemy in

position, with the remains of his force 6000 men, on the opposite bank of a deep gully, or former bed of the Rio Grande, all around dense chaparral; our force now consisting of 1500 or 1600, commenced without hesitation, and after three hours hard fight, scattered them with the besom of destruction—flying in all directions to the like heroes. The little army behaved bravely, and the enemy's loss, in killed and wounded, on the field, is 1000—a great many the express says Generals Arista and Ampudia amongst them—captured ten pieces of artillery, great many pack mules, horses and plunder of various descriptions. Our loss is severe—70 killed and wounded; amongst the former, are Lieut. Col. McIntosh, 5th Infantry; Lieut. Inge 2d dragoons, and Lieut. Cochran, 4th infantry, are the only officers as yet known as killed, and Lieut. Col. M. M. Payne, 4th artillery, severely wounded. Major Brown, 7th infantry, who was in command of the fort, died the same day, from wounds receive from a shell thrown from Matamoros two days previous. The Mexican army, which was formed of their veteran troops—many of the old Federal army—has been scattered and destroyed by a handful of "the degenerated sons of Washington," as the General of Mexico calls them in his proclamation.

Commodore Connor is off here with his fleet, and has landed 500 men—marines and sailors—under Captain Gregory and McClung, with the offer of 600 more, if necessary for protection of this point, or any other service. The officers and men are anxious to be led to an enemy.

Who will now stand forth and slander the army only show them an enemy, and we need not feel afraid but what they will sustain the honor of their country.

POINT ISABEL, (Texas,) May 12th, 1846.

I wrote you on the 10th, giving a plan and a brief statement of the battles of the 8th and 9th, and thus we have full particulars of the unheard of and bloody battles fought between our handful of men and the dicit of the Mexican forces. The statements forwarded you of the first battle, are correct in point, except the position of the Mexican forces, which were not so far advanced across the prairie, by one mile, as represented, the prairie being three miles wide. Our army formed at the point marked Worth's Camp, from which they advanced as the firing commenced. The number of men in the first battle is correct—in the second, the enemy were reinforced by two regiments of infantry and one of cavalry, making their whole force, as near as can be ascertained, 9000 men—our force detached for the protection of wagons, reducing the original number, 2000, to that above stated.

Credulity can hardly be stretched to the belief that 1500 men of that undervalued army should so utterly discomfit and destroy six times their number of choice and veteran troops of Mexico, who stood up manfully to the point of the bayonet—a thing totally unexpected. The enemy behaved gallantly, and fought well. Their loss, as far as can be discovered, their own men say, is 1200 killed. All we know is, that the chaparral is literally strewn with dead bodies—1800 muskets were picked up in the field, 500 pack mules captured, also 9 pieces of artillery, with a large quantity of munition of war, and a great many prisoners, amongst whom is one of the seven generals that were in the field—Gen. Vega; the others fled and swam the river. The Col. of the Tampico regiment, a gallant fellow, with the flower of the army, were killed—in fact, their whole army behaved gallantly, but yet could not withstand charge of our arms, borne by men who went into it with a rush, accompanied by shouts that struck terror into their hearts. It would be invidious to particularize regiments or officers, as all have done honor to themselves and their country.

Our loss in the last battle was 120 killed and wounded, and only 45 of the former, of whom Lieuts. Inge, Cochran and Jordan, 4th Infantry; of the latter, Lt. Col. McIntosh, M. M. Payne Capt. Inge, Lieut. Jordan, 5th Infantry.

Since the affair, Gen. Taylor had made an exchange of prisoners, and received back Capt. Thornton and Harder and Lieut. Kane, with their men. He sends to New Orleans General La Vega and some other prisoners. The wounded have been delivered up to them.

I have merely given you the facts from which you can compile a statement from below.

The result of the first battle, 8th May.

	Killed.	Wounded.
American force,	2,000	14
Mexican do.	7,000	500

The result of the second battle, 9th May.

	Killed.	Wounded.
American force,	1,000	45
Mexican do.	9,000	1,200

Mexican prisoners, 500

Material captured from the Mexicans.

9 pieces of Artillery.
500 Mules and Horses.
1800 Muskets, besides small arms.
Quantities of Baggage, &c.

Prisoners, ———

Major Ringgold Artillery, wounded in first affair, since dead; Col. McIntosh, reported killed, is not, but severely wounded.

Artillery power of the American Army.

In the battle May 8th—Brass Lt. Artillery pieces

Eighteen pounders	2
Twelve do.	2

Total, 12

In the battle, May 9th—Brass Lt. Artillery pieces

The Eighteen and Twelve pounders were left in the rear with the wagon train.	8
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I am in haste, therefore excuse the confusion, as all here are in a state of excitement. Commodore Connor has just landed, to see General Taylor suppose to plan an expedition to take possession of the Rio Grande; if so, you will soon again hear of g. that exploits of the Yankers, as they call them.

Major Ringgold's company of light artillery, after he fell, was commanded by Lieut. R. Ringgold.

ley, instead of Lieut. Thorn, who was second in command, as I mentioned in my other letter, and both behaved gallantly.

Major Jacob Brown, 7th infantry commanding Fort Cross, was killed by the bursting of a shell, after sustaining five days bombardment—in which over 3,000 shell and shot were thrown—and we only lost two men.

I have just been conversing with Gen. La Vega and his aid, who have just arrived, en route to N. Orleans, as prisoners of war—he refused to receive his parole—stating that, if he did, it would be of no use, as he would be forced to fight if he returned to Mexico. He is a fine looking gentlemanly fellow, and appears to appreciate the kindness shown him and other prisoners, and is perfectly satisfied that we can conquer them.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JUNE 2, 1846.

Democratic State Convention.

A Democratic State Convention, for the nomination of a Candidate for GOVERNOR, will be held at the City Hall, in Portland, on Wednesday, July 1, next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

All towns and organized plantations having 1500 inhabitants and under, will send one Delegate each—towns and cities having more than 1500 and not exceeding 3000, will send each two Delegates—over 3000 and not exceeding 4500, three; and so on in the same ratio.

CHARLES HOLDEN, Cumberland, W. M. C. ALLEN, York, EDWIN ROSE, Lincoln, GREENIDGE WHITE, Kennebec, JOHN GROVER, Chatham, JOHN L. CUTLER, Franklin, JAMES TRUE, Penobscot, H. W. CUNNINGHAM, Waldo, ASA CLARK, Somerset, J. S. MONROE, Piscataquis.

Augusta, May 15, 1846.

WHIG PATRIOTISM.

Luther Leverance, editor of the Kennebec Journal, and the leader of the Whig party in this State, who represents his Federal District, but misrepresents Maine in the present Congress, and one of the immortal Fourteen who voted against furnishing supplies of men and money to succor our army on the frontier, when surrounded by the enemy and hourly in danger of being cut to pieces by the foe, appears to be as ultra and uncompromising a Federalist as ever burned a blue-light, or thought it unbecoming a moral and religious people to rejoice at the victories obtained over our enemies. He, like the Tories of the Revolution, and the Federalists of the last war, throws the whole weight of his talents into the scale of the enemy and against the rights of his own country. He must, however, have had some twinges of conscience, and have felt that his position was bordering somewhat upon treason, for he has published a letter in the National Intelligencer, "defining his position," and defending his vote; but that letter simply makes a bad matter a very bad one. To say that he deserts his country in time of war, does not express his position; he also defends and encourages the enemy. Here is an extract from his letter:—

"The war has not been commenced by Mexico, but by the President of the United States, without the authority of Congress, and without any necessity."

This is an assertion which, while it imputes to the President a misdemeanor worthy of impeachment, is, nevertheless, from the first to the last word, destitute of truth. Here is another extract:—

"I believe the Mexicans upon the Rio Grande have been fighting in self defence; and if they have made a manly resistance to Gen. Taylor, they are to be honored and applauded for doing so."

The remark once made by J. Q. Adams, of an expression, not so atrocious as this, uttered by Daniel Webster, is very applicable to the above sentiment of Mr. Severance, viz:—"There is but one step more for such a man to take, and that is, to join the enemy."

The heavy excuse for this is, that he thanks the Senators, and not the Rio Grande, is the true boundary of Texas. Now without stopping at this time to comment upon his error, of which there is abundance of evidence, it is sufficient to remark, that not merely the Executive, but the Congress of the United States, of which he is an unworthy member, had recognized the Rio Grande as the boundary, and extended our laws over it before this letter was written. He, with the true Tory instinct, sets his opinion, which the people know is not always the best, against the established laws and the positive acts of his government. If Mr. Severance has a conscience so tender, that he must encourage the enemy in matters where he is disposed to doubt the correctness of his own Government, Congress is certainly no place for him. There never yet was treason but sought its excuse in conscience; but in our opinion a conscience which leads one to speak, write, and vote, against his country, is about as correct as the religion of the Thug, who esteems murder as the great virtue which ensures everlasting bliss.

Whatever most of the Federal papers may say in defence of the immortal 44, we are glad to see that some of them have sufficient patriotism to condemn their conduct. The N. Y. Courier and Enquirer, a strong whig paper, cannot swallow Mr. Severance's letter. That paper, after copying the extract above, says:—"A foreign foe is honored and applauded by a member of the American Congress, for crossing the boundary line and attacking the American Army!—Mexicans are honored and applauded by a member of the American Congress, for shedding the blood of American soldiers! There is but one step between such a declaration and that conduct which the constitution defines as treason. It is not indeed 'tearing war against the United States,' but it lacks not much of 'adhering to their enemies, and giving them aid and comfort.'"

STILL LATER FROM THE ARMY.

The Galveston Civilian of the 13th, says—"On the morning of the 13th, Gen. Taylor and his staff, with the guard that had brought down the train, &c., five miles from Point Isabel, informing him that 8000 fresh troops had arrived in Matamoros, 2000 of which had crossed over, and 1100 were had crossed the Rio

Grande at Barrin, near the Boenschica, not more than eight miles from Point Isabel. Gen. Taylor returned to Point Isabel at once, and made preparations to leave the next day with such forces as were arriving. The steamship Galveston landed 450 infantry, (regulars and volunteers) the Augusta landed about 250;—Capt. Price arrived via Padre Island from Corpus Christi, with his company of mounted rangers. They all reached the point on the 13th. The Telegraph and James L. Day will doubtless land their troops, amounting to upwards of 800, at Point Isabel on the fourteenth."

The N. O. Delta of the 19th, has the following intelligence from Point Isabel; it is up to noon of the 16th.

On the 14th, Gen. Taylor left Point Isabel for the camp opposite Matamoros, with about 200 troops. On the 15th, two companies of volunteers, with U. S. regulars, amounting together to about 1000, under the command of Col. Wilson, marched for Barrin, about 15 miles from Point Isabel.

On the 16th, intelligence was received from Gen. Taylor that he intended making a bridge across the Rio Grand with his wagons, by lashing them together. He was expected to cross the river immediately, to commence active operations on the Mexican side.

No report had been heard that Paredes was marching to Matamoros with 15,000 men, nor was there any certainty that the Mexicans had been reinforced;—the general opinion, however, was, that they have been.

The brig Virginia arrived at Brazos St. Iago on the 14th inst., seven days from Pensacola, with two companies of Artillery, under the command of Captains Webster and Taylor. On the 16th, the steam schr. Augusta sailed for the Island of St. Joseph with the wounded men, taken from the battle of the 8th and 9th inst., that were able to be transported.

LATEST NEWS.

By the politeness of Mr. A. S. Tuttle, driver of the accommodation line of Stages, a copy of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce of the 29th ult., was furnished us last evening, from which we extract the following items.

It is said that the Orders given to General Scott to take the command of the Army in person have been recalled.

The opinion is gaining ground that Bishop Hughes is about to visit Mexico in his clerical capacity and is entrusted with certain confidential operations by the President. Two Catholic priests have also been appointed Chaplains to the Army, and orders have been given to obtain from pillaging the churches in Mexico under the severest penalties.

The steamship Great Britain, Capt. Hoshen, arrived at New York on the morning of the 25th, having sailed from Liverpool on the 14th. The news by her is favorable, both politically and commercially. The advices from Washington had been received in London up to the 10th of April, containing the result on the Oregon question in the Senate, though not the final adoption of the resolution of Notice to the House.

The comments of several of the London papers on this new state of things, are given in the Journal. They are very calm, and seem to anticipate that the question will be speedily settled by negotiation.

The unusual number of new advertisements this week crowds out much other matter of an interesting character.

Col. Hayes. A gentleman who arrived from Galveston yesterday, relates to us an anecdote in regard to the gallant Texas ranger, the authenticity of which we do not doubt.

Col. Canales, a Mexican chief at the head of a large body of cavalry, sent word to Col. Hays, then at San Antonio, to the effect that he, Col. Canales, was at the head of 1200 Mexican cavalry upon the Arroyo Colorado, and should be very happy to receive there Col. Hays and the rangers.

To this Col. Hays promptly responded by the same messenger, that it would give him pleasure to pay his respects to Col. Canales, and that he would accordingly wait upon him for that purpose with one hundred rangers on Wednesday morning, the 6th inst.

Should this interchange of courtesies take place, and we have no reason to doubt it, for Hays is determined to cut his way to Gen. Taylor's camp, we shall assuredly hear of warmer work than any which has yet been reported.

The N. Y. Post says—"We must again express our satisfaction that it now fully appears that our government has acted with no want of foresight in sending General Taylor with so small a force, and that they seem to have understood the resources of Mexico and its means of annoyance better than the Journalists who have attempted to obtain reputation for military sagacity at their expense."

Major Chase, engineer, writes to the New Orleans Bulletin that Gen. Taylor would fortify Point Isabel, leave there three hundred men and himself advance upon and occupy Matamoros with from five to ten thousand troops, about the 20th of May. There he will await orders from Washington.

On the 14th of April Gen. Ampudia notified Gen. Taylor that if he did not retire from before Matamoros, in twenty-four hours, he, Ampudia, would open a fire upon him. But after this threat he waited nineteen days, and then attacked the camp only because Gen. Taylor had left with a portion of his men. The result was such as to make the Mexicans wish they had waited nineteen years.

Post.

The Provision for Fire Arms. We learn from Watervelt, that the government has 200,000 muskets at that place, now ready for shipment at a moment's notice; and that there are also 800,000 in the various depots, independent of the State armories, which contain from 300,000 to 400,000 more. There need not, therefore, be much fear of a scarcity of guns. If more are wanted, A. Spies, of this city, bought yesterday at Watervelt 500,000 muskets.

MEXICAN PLAN OF WARFARE. The Mexican paper, *El Expectador*, of the 25th ult. furnishes its readers with the system of warfare which is to be adopted by the Mexicans in opposing the American army. It is to be emphatically a little, procrastinating, harassing war, (guerra en pequeño.) The government is abjured to abandon all idea of giving a pitched battle, campaign fight, but to confine the troops to a guerrilla war. The Mexican army is to be split into fragments of 500 or 600 infantry, 200 cavalry, with which they are to intercept convoys to the American forces, cut off their communications, hang upon their flanks, pick off stragglers and keep them, by unexpected attacks, in a continual state of alarm. They are to watch opportunities of making a sudden descent upon their hospitals and magazines, lay waste the country through which they are to pass, and in this manner weary them out without giving them an opportunity of striking a single effective blow.

Capt. Thornton was not killed, neither did he return to camp, as reported by the Union. The following paragraph gives the truth of the matter:

Capt. Thornton and Hardee, with Lieut. Kane and the residue of the non-commissioned officers and privates of Capt. T's command are now prisoners of war in Mexico. The enemy treat them remarkably well.

The detachment under these officers was surrounded by 1600 Mexicans while they were in a farm house, and attempted to cut their way through in vain. Out of 63 men, nine were killed and two wounded, nearly all the remainder being taken prisoners.

[These officers have since been exchanged.]

The Liquor Question. The following is the Committee appointed by the Legislature to whom shall be referred all petitions respecting the present license law, with instructions to enquire and determine what alterations ought to be made in said law (if any) for the more effectual suppression of intemperance. Messrs. Davis of Stow, Miliken of Buxton, Chadwick of Portland, Magoun of Bath, Hatch of Penobscot, Small of Machias Port, Grant of Litchfield, Adams of Norridgewock, Gardiner of Patten, Barlett of Hope, Gould of Wilton, Chase of Milo, and Parker of Golden Ridge, on the part of the House.

Of the Senate, Messrs Redington, Haines, Gore, Mason and Barlett.

The Thomaston Gazette states that, on Tuesday of last week, Albert Moore, of that town while at work in the quarries, was seriously injured by a fragment of rock, which struck him on the head, that he lived but a few hours.

There must be a considerable infusion of Molestan mind in the Canadian Parliament, judging from some of its legislative bills, as the Montreal Courier informs us that in one of the clauses of the Railroad act, there is a provision "that the mile stones are to be set up and maintained along the whole line at a distance of one quarter of a mile from each other."

N. Y. Cour. and Eng.

Amusement. A set of Rowdies in Gardner, amused themselves on Sunday evening last, by smashing the windows of several shops, and of the town hall, while a temperance lecture was going on. They should be made to amuse the officers of the State Prison, by smashing stone in the house of correction.

Robert B. Thomas, Esq. the venerable compiler of that highly popular Almanac, the "Old Farmer's Almanac," died at West Boylston, on Tuesday, aged 80 years.

Confession. We understand that Wilmet H. Boyd, the person who attempted to get money from the Post Masters of Portland and Bangor, by means of a forged letter of credit, has confessed his crime. It was time, after the P. M. General had nailed him.

National Fair. The Great National Fair at Washington, opened on Thursday at 12 o'clock, with the ringing of the great bell, which was raised for the occasion, the firing of cannon, the display of flags, and music by the band. The Fair realizes all that has been expected. The crowd of people visiting it is immense.

Consumption.—There is, perhaps, no disease with which our country is afflicted, which sweeps off annually as many victims, as that fell destroyer of the human race—Consumption. Day after day, year after year, the insatiable monster hurls to the portals of the cold and silent tomb fresh added victims to its conquest. No walk of life is sacred from its blighting influence. No age is exempt from its death-dealing shafts. The old, the middle-aged and the young, all alike, are food for this common enemy of mankind. The white-haired patriarch, whose life of temperance has rendered his system impregnable to the attacks of other ills, and whose good deeds prepared him for the enjoyment of life's calm evening, finds consumption fastening its fangs upon his vital, and tearing him from a world, ever bright to him, which he can leave only on days well spent.

Is there no help for the afflicted? No preventive of the dangers which beset us in our changeable and fickle climate? We think there may be. And if the allegations of those, who are at least entitled to veracity, may be believed, there is a preventive and a remedy. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is offered to a suffering world as such. It needs not the "adventitious aid" of a long string of fictitious certificates to give it notoriety. Its true value and intrinsic excellence are sufficient to entitle it to the confidence of the public, and the name of its inventor, as a benefactor to his species.

Gen. Taylor has been nominated Major-General of the Army, and his nomination has been confirmed.

MARRIED.

In South Paris, William Reed Porter, Proceptor of Fryeburg Academy, to Miss Elizabeth H. Deering.

DIED.

In this town, this morning, of Hooping Cough, Abigail, daughter of Sam'l Briggs, 6 years 10 months. In Cohasset, Mass., 11th ult., of consumption, Mr. Eben C. Upton, aged 37, formerly of Norway.

PROBATE NOTICES.

Administrator's Sale.

RARE CHANCE to purchase valuable Farms and Lots of land will be presented, at a sale

AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

under license from the Court of Probate in Oxford County, on Tuesday, the seventh day of July next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the dwelling-house of Phineas Wood, late of Rumford, in said County, deceased, at which time and place I shall sell—

The Homestead Farm of said deceased, containing about 400 acres, and composed of rich meadows, excellent uplands, and fine woodlands, subject to dower.

Also—A beautiful farm adjoining the foregoing, called the Duffell Farm, and excellent, well fenced, and in a good state of cultivation, subject to dower.

Also—The Abbott farm, called, adjoining the homestead; the foregoing subject to mortgage, to be explained at the sale.

Also—A farm situated in Andover, in said County, being the same now occupied by Amos M. Jordan.

Also—200 acres of land in said Rumford, known by the name of the Peabody lot, pastured very valuable.

The reversion of dower will be sold in all cases, and the Widow's right may be purchased of her at a reasonable rate.

Also—A half lot of land, adjoining Richardson's, near Rumford Falls in Rumford.

Also—A large number of Lots of land in said Rumford.

The whole of the real estate of said deceased will be sold, and in parcels to suit purchasers.

Terms of sale made known at the sale.

FARNUM JEWETT, Administrator with the Will annexed.

May 26, 1846.

Guardian's Sale.

BY virtue of License from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION.

if not previously disposed of at private sale, on Saturday, the eighteenth day of July next, at one o'clock P. M., on the premises, all the real estate of George Bryant, the minor child of Jonathan Bryant, late of Oxford, deceased, and being said minor's interest in the homestead farm lately owned and occupied by his said father in the town of Oxford.

ALANSON BRYANT, Guardian.

Oxford, May 26, 1846.

Executor's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given, that by virtue of a License from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, H. Ward, Jr., in Rumford, in said County, on Saturday, the eighth day of July next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, so much of the Real Estate of

STEPHEN G. STEVENS,

late of Rumford, in said County, deceased, as will produce the sum of two hundred dollars, for the payment of the just debts, legacies, charges of administration and incidental charges.

Said Real Estate consists of about two hundred and fifty acres of land in Milton Plantation, one half of 100 Acres, Lot No. 1, in the 5th Range of Lots in Bethel, in common and undivided. Also, all the right, title and interest of said deceased in and to a certain piece of land in said Bethel by virtue of a Mortgage Deed from Vicar Bean and Rebecca Bean, being a part of Lot numbered 4 in the 6th Range.

Also—One Pew in the Free Meeting house in the East Parish in said Bethel, in said County of Oxford.

HEZEKIAH HUTCHINS, Jr., Executor.

Dated this 24 day of June, 1846.

Commissioner's Notice.

WE, having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of

JAMES SMALL,

late of Newry, in said County, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, give notice that six months from the twenty-sixth day of May, 1846, have been allowed and creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend to the service assigned us at the dwelling-house of Hezekiah Hutchins, Jr., in Rumford, in said County, on the first Monday of July and third Monday of November next, from one until four o'clock in the afternoon, on each of said days.

HEZEKIAH HUTCHINS, Jr., Com'r.

TIMOTHY WALKER, Com'r.

Rumford, June 2nd, 1846.

Commissioner's Notice.

WE, having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of

ZACCHAEUS McALLISTER,

late of Stoneham, in said County, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, give notice that six months from the 20th day of May last, have been allowed and creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend to the service assigned us at the dwelling-house of Peter McAllister, in Lovell in said County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of August and September next, from one until four o'clock P. M., of each of said days.

DANIEL BROWN, Com'r.

JONATHAN BARTLETT, Com'r.

June 1, 1846.

Commissioner's Notice.

THE undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of

ROSWELL H. ADLEY,

late of Watford, in said County, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, give notice that six months from the 20th day of May last, have been allowed and creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend to the service assigned us at the Office of Levi Brown, in said Watford, on the first Saturdays of September and November, from one until five o'clock in the afternoon of each of said days.

DANIEL BROWN, Com'r.

DAVID HEDDIE, Com'r.

June 1, 1846.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

JONAS GREEN,

late of Byron, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to him.

WM. R. GREEN.

May 26, 1846.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

Samuel Holmes, Administrator of the estate of Joseph Ricker, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented the Report of the said Administrator, printed and published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

Farnum Jewett, Administrator of the estate of Phineas Wood, late of Rumford, in said County, deceased, having presented the Report of the said Administrator, printed and published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

John, Josiah, & Charles Wood, named Executors in a certain instrument supporting to be the last Will and Testament of John Wood, late of Lovell in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, that the said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

John, Josiah, & Charles Wood, named Executors in a certain instrument supporting to be the last Will and Testament of Daniel Young, late of Norway, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, that the said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

Noah Prince, named Executor in a certain instrument supporting to be the last Will and Testament of Daniel Young, late of Norway, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, that the said Prince give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

Eliza R. Robinson, Administratrix of the Estate of Asa Robinson, late of said Paris, deceased, having presented her account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also an application for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, that the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

On the Petition of Hannah Shackley, Widow of Eli J. Shackley, late of Canton, in said County, deceased, praying for a further allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

On the Petition of Mary Ann Adley, Widow of Roswell H. Adley, late of Watford, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

On the Petition of Lucy S. Billings, Widow of Dexter Billings, late of Milton Plantation, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

On the Petition of Samuel Holmes, Guardian of Everett H. Knox, non compos mentis, praying for License to sell the interest of his Ward in the homestead Farm of his late father, Josiah Knox, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, for the purpose of paying the debts of said Everett, and incidental charges—

It was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix of the Estate of

EPHRAIM ROWE,

late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to her.

EPHRAIM ROWE.

May 26, 1846.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix of the Estate of

WILLIAM JOHNSTON,

late of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to her.

ELIZABETH S. JOHNSTON.

May 26, 1846.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix of the Estate of

JEREMIAH BEAN,

late of Brownfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to her.

ABIGAIL C. BEAN.

May 26, 1846.

Collector's Return, Denmark.

To Orrin B. Ingalls, Treasurer of the town of Denmark.

Following is a list of non resident owners of land and other taxable property remaining in my hands uncollected, which I return to you, viz:—

Owner unknown.

Unk—formerly

Huddy & Berry, House,

Statham Church, or unk. 5 unk, 100 200 1 72

Hazen Danforth, p't 30 50 150 1 29

Alden Hubbard part of

Dragon Meadow, 125 500 4 30

James B. Perkins, 30 70 200 1 72

part of

John Pike, of Cornhill, 175 160 1 37 95 2 29

part of Dragon Meadow, 6 30 1 72

Ch's Kimball, p't of 20 unk. 6 30 1 72

James Osgood, 1 6 30 20 60

1 6 30 20 60

Bradbury Richard-

son Lot, 54 unk 100 300 2 69

North end of Pleasant

Mountain, unk 100 200 1 72

Unk part of 39 66 200 1 72 29 2 01

David Feltree, 10 100 120 1 03

Heirs of Isaac Wood, 35 100 50 1 66

Philip Richardson, part of 25 20 60 69 60

Ebenezer Warren, 60 200 1 72 20 1 01

East of Moose Pond, formerly J. Frost, 30 100 50 86

Bernard Walker, Jr., 35 160 1 37 1 27

Sam'l & Wm. Trumbull, part of 20 40 80 69

Unk, formerly D. Sover, 41 19 18

Oliver M. Pike, Deering farm, 1 100 1 00

Unk, formerly tazed to Samuel Mansfield, 66 100 50 1 60

A true copy,

Attest: AMOS POOR, Collector for 1844.

A true copy of the above Collector's Return recorded by me May 29, 1846.

Attest: ORRIN B. INGALLS, Town

Treasurer of Denmark.

Notice.

All persons are hereby cautioned against pur-

chasing or selling of land dated Sept. the 2nd, 1845,

running to Daniel B. Sawyer, and signed by the sub-

scriber, for two thousand feet of Moreland Spruce

boards, as said note has been paid.

SILAS B. LOMBARD.

No 5, 2nd Range, May 25, 1846.

PROBATE COURTS IN

OXFORD COUNTY,

As established the second Tuesday of April,

A. D. 1846.

At the Probate Office, in Paris, 1st Tuesday in January.

do do do 1st Tuesday in March.

do do do 2d Tuesday in April.

do do do 4th Tuesday in May.

do do do 4th Tuesday in June.

do do do 4th Tuesday in August.

do do do 3d Tuesday in October.

At Watford, on Monday preceding the 1st Tuesday

in August, and Wednesday following the 1st Tuesday

in January.

At Fryeburg, on the 1st Tuesday in August, and

